

The Sanguinist

Voice of CATHOLIC ACTION

St. Joseph's College

Collegeville, Indiana



WORKER, FATHER and PROTECTOR

"Mother, they say that Joseph is dead."

"What, Joseph of Nazareth! Where did you hear, son?"

"That old gossip of a tax-gatherer told me just now. He said all the people were going along to see Mary and Jesus as he passed their house this morning."

"Ah, the poor man. He really worked too hard and I don't think he was always paid properly. I can remember when he first came there. Not so very long ago either. Jesus was only a small boy then and Mary looked so young and so very tired. I felt terribly sorry for them. They kept to themselves a lot in the beginning and you could understand why, judging by the stories that were getting about of the way they were persecuted. But by degrees the neighbours came along and they settled in. I went along one day; your father was still alive then. . . ."

"Yes, mother?"

"Joseph was just setting up as a carpenter. He was very quiet, and while I talked with Mary he went on with his work. Now and then I looked over at him planing. The sweat was pouring off him but he did not seem to notice, though the weather was very hot, I remember. His lips often moved as he worked. I used to think he was counting or working out some figures, and yet whenever the little Boy spoke to him it never seemed to upset his calculations. He used to be the same in the synagogue and I'm sure he would not be working out sums there."

"He was good to us the time Dad broke the cart wheel."

"Ah, son he was always an honest and very obliging workman. Nothing was a trouble to him. We arranged for him to make a little cot for you when you were a baby. He was delighted to make it and when he brought it along would not take anything for it. He said it reminded him of a very happy event and that that was more than enough by way of payment."

"No wonder he died poor, mother."

"Well, son, there are worse things than being poor. If you had seen that

FEAST of ST. JOSEPH

MARCH 19

poor little home at Nazareth—as spotlessly clean, mind you, as that little father could make it—with a good, honest man of the house and the beautiful little Child and the dear mother

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WE'RE FOR

God in all Campus activity.

Frequent Communion and frequent Confession.

Conscience and moral law in Church, on the Campus, on a date, in the court rooms of this nation and all nations.

Rights and DUTIES where they belong.

Plenty of laughs, in the right places, about the right things.

WE'RE AGAINST

Sleepy, sloppy Catholics.

Two sets of morals, one for Sunday, one for weekdays.

Chislers, phonies, stuffed-shirts.

Gripping.

Racists and Racketeers (in or out of labor unions.)

Anything that is wrong (to be more fully specified as occasion demands.)

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Series Two

It's Been Said

"There's nothing wrong with pin-ups. They bring a home atmosphere to our room, and add a certain charm."

* * *

Gosh! Some guys call anything home! . . . even the local nudist colony! Come to think of it, according to the above-stated bit of 'opining', the nude sections of the art galleries have the most 'home atmosphere'.

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Guess there's no denying the introduction of charm. That beats us. But we ought to get after Uncle Sam's postal department. He's even on an anti-charm campaign. Headlines a few days ago told how these 'charm' pictures are barred from the mails. Eihter Uncle Sam has turned puritanically sour on 'charm', or some of the above taste for it has it be revised.

* * *

One local 'bowery' has the Holy Father, Pius XII ensconced amid this so-called charm. Some people call this comedy.

* * *

One oasis, intellectual oasis that is, amid all this squallor was the following observation: "Pin-ups are altogether wrong; they fill a person's mind with immoral and indecent thoughts." Then there is also this consideration: It may be that one person's mind is weaker than someone else's, and YOU may be the cause of the weaker person's sin."

* * *

By the natural moral law we are obliged to avoid as far as possible the occasions of sin. And by the same moral law we are not to be the cause of another's sin. We are our brother's keeper at least in so far as we are to try to keep him from sin.

* * *

Consider these words of Christ: "If thy brother offend thee, go, and rebuke him between him and thee alone. If he shall hear thee, thou shalt gain thy brother. If he will not hear thee, take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses ever word may stand. And if he will not hear them: tell the church. And if he will not hear the church: let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican."

* * *

So if someone objects to pin-ups in your room, he's within his rights to object. They may be to him or to another an occasion of sin. And any man has a right to uphold his fifth and most important freedom: his freedom from sin!

FACE THE FACTS



Put a crucifix in your room, or the picture of a mother, sister, or the girl you feel one day might be the mother of your children.

FACE THE FACTS, and put real charm and real honest home atmosphere in your room.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH

O God, who in thine ineffable Providence didst deign to choose Blessed Joseph to be the Spouse of Thy Most Holy Mother, grant, we beseech Thee,

that we may merit to have him for our intercessor in Heaven, whom on earth we venerate as our protector. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

—MORE ABOUT—

WORKER, FATHER and PROTECTOR

like a queen with her two courtiers, you would have felt like living there forever.

I think you'd realize there are more wonderful things in the world than money and riches. I hope you will try and be a little like Joseph, my son, when you come to marry."

"Yes, mother, he certainly looked after his family well. I'll never forget what you told me about that trip he made to Egypt."

"You did not have to know about Egypt, my son, to realize that he looked after them so well. You could feel his protecting hand over them whenever you went inside the little home. I used to think sometimes that he looked at the little Boy with a kind of awe that was something more than a father's love of a child. But your father always said that I had an imagination. At any rate they both appealed to him always, and whatever he decided was done. But he was never the one to go giving a lot of orders like someone I could mention, God rest him."

"Well, Joseph is at rest now, Mother."

"Yes, son, and I feel so sorry for those who are left behind. I must go and see them. Such a good family. Strange how one never appreciates these things until people are dead and gone. It's hard to realize that I will not speak to Joseph again. He'll be missed in Nazareth, I can tell you. None could come near him as a conscientious worker, and he was a model father and a grand protector of the two given him to look after by the good and great Almighty. Will you tell Rachael we are going to have an early meal and then set out for Nazareth?"

"Yes, mother. I think I'll come with you. I haven't seen Jesus for a long time.

Who Is St. Joseph?

- He is the adopted Father of the God-Man: St. Luke.
- He is the most faithful Coadjutor of the Hypostatic Union: Suarez.
- He is the Lord and Master of the Holy Family: St. Bernadine.
- He is the only one who found worthy among men to be the Spouse of Mary: St. Gregory.
- He is the Saviour of the life of the Infant Jesus: St. Matthew.
- He is the Saviour of the honour of the Mother of God: St. Jerome.
- He is the man beloved by Jesus and Mary more than all other creatures: St. Isidore.
- He is the third person of the earthly trinity: Gerson.
- He is the model and image of Apostolic men: St. Hilary.
- He is the model of Priests and Superiors: St. Albert the Great.
- He is the Master of prayer and the interior life: St. Teresa.
- He is the Guardian of Chastity and the honour of Virginity: Lallemand.
- He is the Leader in the great procession of the afflicted: St. Augustine.
- He is the Patron of the married state.
- He is the Patron of a happy death: St. Alphonsus.
- He is the Patron of the Catholic Church: Decree Sacred Cong. of Rites.

What Does Your Account Total?

Through the ages peoples of all nations have always been concerned about their country's banking system. First the money banks, then with World War I and II, the blood banks, eye banks, and even skin tissue banks, have gained attention and been found most useful.

For centuries peoples have overlooked the easiest and definitely the best way of establishing a fool-proof bank account which, in the long run, will give them more interesting than any bank in existence. We think we have the answer: a prayer bank.

Imagine how a few "extra" Our Fathers, Hail Marys, and even a couple of aspirations every day could be saved for the future.

There Ain't Any Money In It!!

The Sanguinist Club is proud of the four pamphlet racks it is sponsoring,



and we are proud of our Al Klein for doing such a swell job in keeping them stocked. In fact, if you can find a better selection of Catholic Pamphlets on any oneshelf in Indiana, let us know 'cause we want to see it—and go it one better.

Contrary to some current opinion, the Sanguinist Club cannot even remotely hope to realize a profit on the sales of these pamphlets. So far we've gone in debt to the tune of \$60.00 in even getting the things in position. Figuring 1c profit on every pamphlet (which is figuring kind of high) we've got to sell 6,000 pamphlets to make sixty dollars, and around 1,000 to pay even the mortgage.

We're not kicking about that. The Catholic Truth that we believe will grow from the use of these booklets are worth it, and lots more. But we do intend to

kick at chiselers. Our editorial policy all year (cf. Front Page of any SANGUINIST) has been against them. We do hope that our patrons will be honest enough to pay for what they use.

Pamphlet racks are not Lending Libraries either. One comic character was observed very recently looking to the right, then to the left, then backwards and forwards. After cranning his neck in all directions his right arm went to work. Quick as Winchell's flash it had the coveted morsel in an inside pocket, without dropping a cent in the coin box, and the character slunk off to his lair. Next morning the pamphlet was back on the rack, a bit ragged along the edges, but still the same pamphlet. And even to date, the sad, sad story runs, it has not been paid for.



We hope the good thief learned something about stealing anyway, and forgive him his debt. Only, please fellows, remember there "ain't no

money in it" even when you buy the things.

EVERY ST. JOE MAN A DAILY COMMUNICANT DURING LENT

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SANGUINIST CLUB

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